

# THERE'S ONLY ONE

By SOPHIE KERR © Sophie Kerr Underwood, WNU Service.

## SYNOPSIS

Preparing to close her summer home and spend the winter in France with a great-aunt, Anne Vincent, a middle-aged widow, accedes to the pleas of her adopted daughter Rachel, twenty and pretty, that she tell her about her real mother, Anne, an unselfish, understanding soul, finds the task difficult, since she feels Rachel is putting a barrier between them. Rachel learns that her real mother was beautiful eighteen-year-old Elinor Malloy, deserted by her young husband, before Rachel's birth. He was killed in the World War. In desperate financial straits, Elinor had agreed to Rachel's adoption at birth by Anne, whose own baby had died. Elinor subsequently had married Peter Cayne, a wealthy New York business man, and had a son. To soften the story for Rachel, Anne omits telling her that her mother had been callous and selfish and had said: "It's odd your baby died and mine didn't." Rachel goes fishing with Bob Eddie, a local boy who runs a library and does wood carving. She refuses his plea to stay in Rockboro and marry him, instead of going to New York. Departing the next morning, they leave the keys with Mr. Kreef, a hen-pecked neighbor, so he can enjoy the radio. Reviewing the situation between Rachel and herself, Anne is confirmed in her belief that it is time for Rachel to learn more self-dependence. Rachel makes arrangements to stay in New York for the winter with "Pink," a keen, vivacious girl absorbed in her job. After Anne sails, Rachel, bent on seeing her real mother, looks up Elinor Cayne's number. Rachel learns the Caynes are not yet in town. Pink takes Rachel to dinner at Tom and Rhoda Steele's where she meets Oliver Land, a shabby genteel young man out of work.

## CHAPTER IV—Continued

"She might get to walk on in one of the big shows, but it's a lousy life," said Oliver, as he who knows. "She'd loathe it. No, I mean she can be a model, not for artists and illustrators, but for photographers, all these new advertisements, fashions and cigarettes and cars and coffee, they all have girls in them—"

"The lad has reason!" exclaimed Pink, with excitement. "Right up my alley and I didn't think of it! Of course, Rachel's the type, good-looking, knows how to wear clothes—"

"Thank you, dear friend!" said Rachel.

"—shush—able to wear smart clothes and not be conscious of them, with enough business sense to keep appointments on time and do what they're told! Oliver's hunch is right, Rachel, the model game is your pigeon and nothing but!"

"But see here, I don't know how to model nor where to apply, nor anything," said Rachel. "If I tried it, I'd probably be a flop."

"I know a fellow who has a good agency, one of the best," said Oliver. "I'll take you over there and introduce you, if you'd like me to."

"That would be awfully kind," said Rachel, "but I don't want to be a bother."

"Not a bit. I'll come for you tomorrow afternoon—morning would be better."

Rachel, looking up, saw an odd glance pass between Rhoda and Tom, disturbed, questioning, but they said nothing and she made an appointment with Oliver Land for eleven the next day. But when the evening was over and she and Pink were ready to leave, Rhoda came close to Rachel and whispered quickly. "Listen, darling, listen, don't you lend Oliver any money, ever."

## CHAPTER V

It was high time, Rachel felt, to arrange and settle her thoughts. She had been with Pink for nearly six weeks, but except for knowing the streets of the city and how to get about in it, and its parks and big stores and theaters, she might have been in a foreign country. Her life with Anne had run in an entirely different pattern, the quiet uptown apartment, Anne's friends, settled people who all lived in the same general locality or in prosperous suburbs, the days at school, the evenings with Anne to concerts or movies or an occasional play. Looking

back at it, Rachel admitted grudgingly that Anne had made efforts to bring more young people around her, but she hadn't, Rachel thought—still with that resentment which had possessed her since the last day in Rockboro—no, Anne hadn't tried very hard, Anne hadn't liked anyone except safe dull stupid people who lived safe dull stupid lives. She'd avoided the lively irresponsible fringe of New York's social fabric, made up of the lesser figures in the arts and professions, people like Tom and Rhoda Steele and Oliver Land. Anne had liked Pink only because Pink was a good housekeeper, Rachel silently accused her.

She worked up her case against Anne, stressing the things Anne hadn't done, overlooking the years of tireless care and affection, overlooking Anne's own quiet nature and limited means, overlooking her own nature with equal blindness.

The two letters that had come from Anne added to Rachel's fret against her. Anne had written that there had been agreeable people on board the ship and that her first impressions of the villa near Bordeaux and Madame de Beaud were better than she had hoped. The letters were loving and solicitous of Rachel, but Rachel chose to forget that and to stress that Anne had been having a beautiful trip and was



"It May Not Make Sense to You, but It Does to Me."

likely to have a diverting winter. Her real mother, Rachel accused Anne, would never have left her alone merely to amuse herself.

All the time Rachel knew she was childishly refusing the truth, but she was in the mood when she needed a grievance. It wasn't nearly as much fun as she'd expected, living with Pink Matthews. Pink had become a fanatic about her work. If she had a hard day before her, she would drop out of the dizziest party at half past ten, or she would turn lingering guests out of the apartment inexorably. "Nobody gets on these days by playing round all the time," Pink said, when Rachel rebelled.

"But what do you want to get on for? What does it get you?" asked Rachel. "You'll only be promoted into another job where you'll have to work harder still. It doesn't make sense."

"Look here, Rachel," Pink replied, "it may not make sense to you, but it does to me. I may be funny that way, but I've got something in me that wants to go ahead. I like to use my brains and see if they aren't a little better than the brains of the people around me."

You can call it ambition or vanity, or greed or rank individualism, if you want, but this lopping along like a tame rabbit with a lot of other tame rabbits is nothing to me. I want to be the rabbit that's a yard or so ahead and setting the pace. It's my way of enjoying life."

"You weren't like that at school." "I'm like that now. This work's my form of self-expression, much as I hate that misused word. I like it and I can do it well and I get better at it all the time, and that's a mighty agreeable feeling. And another thing about it, it's stable, it's solid. Your friends may desert you, your new dress may turn out a bust, your best beau may find another gal, but a day's work is a day's work, like a good old block of granite, safe and sound."

"I don't feel so enthusiastic about it," said Rachel.

Pink was sympathetic. "I know, that photographic model stuff must be stupid, but it's only till you land something you really want to do."

Rachel had thought silent there. The only thing she really wanted to do was to meet and know Elinor Cayne. She hadn't told Pink, she hadn't told anyone. But there it was, this longing urgency to discover her real mother, for in so doing Rachel assumed she would discover herself, her real self. This dissatisfaction lay at the root of all the others.

For the moment she felt nothing but those innumerable dissatisfactions. The first day when she had gone to the agency for models she had felt excited. Oliver Land had called for her, looking just as he had looked the night before, shabbily smart, but quite sure of himself. He had taken a couple of cigarettes from the box on the table. "I'm down to carfare and couldn't buy any," he explained, as if it were the most natural thing in the world. "I'll save one of these for later in the day."

Rachel had been embarrassed, sorry for him. "Take them all," she offered. "We have heaps more."

"I'll fill my case, then, if you don't mind."

Then when they were outside, he said: "Shan't we walk? It's a grand day."

It was a grand day, but the distance was over 30 blocks. Rachel wondered whether she might offer to pay bus fare. She had never met anyone so frankly penniless, and she remembered what Rhoda had whispered in her ear about not lending money to Oliver. They had walked along and she was uncomfortably silent, but Oliver was quite at ease. He had talked amusingly about shows and parties and night clubs, apparently he went everywhere, did everything. Finally he had glanced round at her quizzically. "I believe you're worried about this job. But you mustn't be, you'll land like a house afire, you'll panic the whole outfit. You're very beautiful, you know, keep on thinking about that and don't be nervous."

"I'm not nervous," said Rachel. "But I was wondering if you oughtn't to be looking for a job for yourself instead of taking so much time out for me."

"Oh, that! I'll run across something sometime. One of my friends is arranging a radio audition for me and I've got a couple of other plans. And there are so many nice people in the world. Rhoda gave me so much dinner last night that I didn't want any breakfast, and you've given me cigarettes and I've an invitation to lunch—you see?"

"But haven't you any home, or any people?"

"Oh, I've parents and a couple of brothers, but they live over in Jersey. I can't depend on them—I mean, I can't—live on them."

"I—see—but—"

"My dear girl, I believe you're worrying about me! That's flattery, more than I deserve. But you mustn't be one of the many bright lads about this town who've discovered how to live very well indeed without any money."

As they neared their destination he told her a little about the agency. (TO BE CONTINUED)

## Board Field Office.

Question: I employ several men who earn over \$3,000 per year. When I have deducted \$30 or Social Security taxes from the income of each, should I stop reporting their wages to the Collector of Internal Revenue for the year? If not, what should I do?

Answer: An income tax is levied under Title VIII of the Social Security Act on the wages of an employee up to a maximum of \$3,000 paid in one calendar year by any one employer. Taxes are deductible and payable as the wages are paid, that is, on whatever wages are paid until the first \$3,000 is paid. The employer must make to the Collector of Internal Revenue a monthly tax return on Form SS-1; and, a summary return on Form SS-2 covering the six months ending next December 31. The SS-2 return must be accompanied by an individual return, on Form SS-2a, for each employee to whom taxable wages were paid during the period. You will note each of these return forms call for reporting only "taxable wages." Wages above \$3,000 are not taxable. You should not, therefore, continue to report the excess wages of the employee after the maximum has been reached and the required taxes have been paid. You could note the fact on your books, and you also could note the fact in a supplemental statement accompanying the return covering the payment of the last taxable wages. Bear in mind the fact that the foregoing ap-

plies only to taxes under Title VIII of the Act and does not apply to taxes under Title IX or under your State unemployment compensation law.

Question: Does a man who is unemployed have to sign up to take another job in order to get any unemployment compensation payments?

Answer: Before an unemployed worker, who is otherwise eligible, may receive any payments under the unemployment compensation law, he must first register with the employment service, which is a part of the machinery to combat unemployment; and he must accept any suitable employment offered him, or he loses his right to any unemployment compensation payments. This provision of the unemployment compensation law is designed to discourage a worker who might be suitably employed from idling, and drawing money from the unemployment compensation fund which is built up to provide protection to those unemployed who are willing to work but can't find suitable employment.

Question: How many states provide old-age assistance under the Social Security Act?

Answer: Virginia, which has the question under study, is the only state which does not have an old-age assistance plan in operation under a state law approved by the Social Security Board as meeting requirements of the Social Security Act.

## "CALAMITY RECIPE"

The following "calamity recipe" is going the rounds: "One stewed prune, one pickled peach, one date. See that prune and peach are well saturated with brandy or gin, then place in seat of one high-powered coupe and leave on road about 30 minutes. Garnish with bits of broken glass and serve cold on a stretcher. Also is extremely attractive with flowers in light-colored box with silver trimmings."

## LEGALS

### NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATION

Having qualified as Administrator of the estate of Emma L. White, deceased, late of Perquimans County, North Carolina, this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to exhibit them to the undersigned at Belvidere, N. C., on or before the 13th day of October, 1938, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment. This 13th day October, 1937.

E. S. WHITE,  
Administrator of Emma L. White.  
Oct. 22, 29, Nov. 5, 12, 19, 26

### NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATION

Having qualified as Administratrix of the estate of C. M. Umphlett, deceased, late of Perquimans County, North Carolina, this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to exhibit them to the undersigned at Hertford, N. C., Route 1, on or before the 23rd day of September, 1938, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment.

This 23rd day of September, 1937.  
MRS. MAGGIE S. UMPHLETT  
Administratrix of C. M. Umphlett  
Oct. 18 15 22 29 Nov 5

### NOTICE OF SALE

Under and by virtue of an order of the Superior Court of Perquimans County, made in the special proceeding entitled Pauline B. Madre and husband, W. F. Madre, Jr., Plaintiffs vs Evalena (Eleanor) Hall and husband, Semore Hall, et als, defendants, the same being No. \_\_\_\_\_ upon the special proceeding docket of said court, the undersigned commissioner, will, on the 30th day of October, 1937, at 12:00 o'clock Noon, at the courthouse door in Hertford, N. C., offer for sale to the highest bidder for cash that certain tract of land lying and being in Hertford Township, Perquimans County, N. C., adjoining the lands of W. F. Madre, Sr., and others, and more particularly described as follows, to-wit:

First Tract: Bounded on the north by lands belonging to W. F. Madre, Sr., and T. E. Madre, on the east by lands belonging to H. C. Stokes, on the south by lands belonging to J. A. Madre and W. F. Madre, Jr., on the west by the Norfolk & Southern Railroad, containing \_\_\_\_\_ acres, more or less. For further description see reference below.

Second Tract: Bounded on the north by lands belonging to J. A. Madre and W. F. Madre, Jr., on the east by the Norfolk & Southern Railroad, on the south by \_\_\_\_\_ and on the west by lands belonging to Henry Blanchard, containing \_\_\_\_\_ acres, more or less. See reference below.

The above described two tracts of land is the same property as shown by plat, said property being marked No. 1 in deed of division between George Ballard and L. E. Taylor, being L. E. Taylor's part of the division, and registered in Public Registry of Perquimans County, N. C., in Deed Book 9, page 115, which see for further description.

This the 28th day of September, 1937.

CHAS. E. JOHNSON,  
Commissioner.

Oct. 8, 15, 22, 29

### NOTICE OF SALE

Under and by virtue of an order of Superior Court of Perquimans County in that special proceeding entitled M. L. Cartwright et als vs. Bemie Ownly et als, the undersigned Commissioner of the Court will sell at public sale to the highest bidder for cash on Saturday, November 6, 1937, at 12 o'clock noon, that certain real estate situate in Belvidere Township, Perquimans County, North Carolina, bounded and described as follows:

Bounded on the North by what is known as the Richmond Cedar Works Lands; on the East by what is known as the Winalow Lands; on the South by what is known as the B. W. Wilkins Land (now Stallings Land); on the West by Richmond Cedar Works Land, containing 139 acres, more or less, and being the same tract of land whereon R. M. Ownly resided at the time of his death and known as the R. M. Ownly Home Place.

W. I. HALSTEAD,  
Commissioner of the Court.  
This October 1st, 1937.  
Oct. 8, 15, 22, 29

### NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATION

Having qualified as Administrator of the estate of W. T. Umphlett, deceased, late of Perquimans County, North Carolina, this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to exhibit them to the undersigned at Hertford, N. C., on or before the 14th day of May, 1938, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will

please make immediate payment.

This 14th day of May, 1937.  
W. H. OAKEY, JR.,  
Administrator of W. T. Umphlett  
Oct. 18 15 22 29 Nov 5

### NOTICE OF SALE OF VALUABLE PROPERTY

Under and by virtue of the authority therein granted to the undersigned Trustee in that certain Deed of Trust dated the \_\_\_\_\_ day of March, 1930, and recorded in the Register of Deeds office in Perquimans County, North Carolina, in Book 17, Page 386, and signed by Llewellyn Bemby and wife, Ruth, default having been made in the terms of the said Deed of Trust, the undersigned will offer for sale at auction to the highest bidder for cash at the Court House door in Perquimans County on November 4th, 1937, at noon, all that tract of parcel of land described in the said Deed of Trust, to-wit:

All of the tract or parcel of land lying and being in Bethel Township, Perquimans County, North Carolina, beginning on the road from Hertford Road (at Delight Nixon Fork) leading to Bethel at William Madre's corner near Llewellyn Bemby's house, thence along the Madre line N 51 deg. E. 63.25 chains to an oak,

the P. H. Small line S. 84 deg. 30' W. about 16 chains to a gum; thence S 63 deg. W. about 34 chains to a point at the edge of the field; thence S 48 deg. W. about 30 chains to aforesaid road from Hertford Road to Bethel; thence N. 84 Deg. 30' W. 9.5 chains along the road to the Madre corner, the place of beginning, containing 61 acres more or less and being the northern half of the land conveyed to Richard and Matthew Bemby by N. C. Privott and wife Richard Bemby and the interest of Richard Bemby and wife to Llewellyn Bemby by deed dated December 18, 1911, and registered in Book 9, Page 317, reference to which is hereby made.

Dated and posted this 4th day of October 1, 1937.

W. H. OAKEY, JR.,  
Trustee.

Oct. 8, 15, 22, 29

**666** CHECKS Colds and Fever  
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A SMALL DEPOSIT NOW YOUR CHOICE 'TIL CHRISTMAS

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**Attention Farmers And Woodland Owners**

Turn your woodlands into a profitable year around income producing property.

The NORTH CAROLINA PULP COMPANY, located at Plymouth, North Carolina, will be in operation October 15th and is accepting delivery of pulpwood on cars, trucks and barge landings.

We also purchase timber lands in fee and stumpage leases.

Opportunity now available for producers to establish themselves in pulpwood business in virgin territories.

Write or phone our representative, Mr. H. F. Schaub, 716 West Main Street, Elizabeth City, North Carolina, Phone 657-W, who will gladly furnish full information and help you get started, or contact us direct.

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## WHAT'S WHAT ABOUT SOCIAL SECURITY

As another service to its readers, The Perquimans Weekly each week will give authoritative answers to questions on the Social Security Law. By special arrangement with Mr. George N. Adams in Rocky Mount, N. C., the Social Security Board has consented to pass on the accuracy of answers to questions on Social Security, which may be asked by employers, employees, and others, through The Perquimans Weekly. Address inquiries to the Editor. Answers will be given here in the order in which questions are received. This is an informational service and is not legal advice or service. In keeping with Social Security Board policy names will not be published.

Question: Do I have to hire any one to file a claim for me for a lump-sum payment under the old-age insurance provisions of the Social Security law?

Answer: No. Simple forms have been prepared so that eligible persons who wish to file claims may do so. Every assistance will be given you by your nearest Social Security Board Field Office. No fee is charged by the Board. Full information will be given you by your Social Security